

THE OHIO UNION.

VOL. VIII.

ASHLAND, OHIO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1854.

THE OHIO UNION.

The Union is published every Wednesday morning at the rate of two dollars per annum, if payment be made before the expiration of the year. Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, will invariably be charged, if payment be deferred till after the expiration of the year.

A failure to pay in full, will give notice of discontinuance to the Publisher, at the close of the time prescribed for, will be considered an engagement for the next year, and so on year after year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One column, 11 lines or less, 3 weeks or less, \$1.00
Every subsequent insertion, .25

Two columns, 3 months, .75

One column 6 months, .50

One month, .60

One half column one year, .75

One full column one year, .90

Two half columns one year, .90

Two full columns one year, .90

One column per rev., .25

Advertisement, to be run insertion, should be paid by Monday evening. The number of insertions should always be designated—other wise advertisements will be continued until ordered out, and charged by the week.

JOB PRINTING.

All kinds of Job Printing neatly executed, on the shortest notices and most reasonable terms.

Business Directory.

JUDICIAL OFFICERS.

JAMES STURWART, PRESIDENT JUDGE.
A. L. CURTISS, PROSECUTOR.
JOHN SHIRMAN, CLERK OF COURT.
ALEX. H. DODD, ATTORNEY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

JACOB C. COOPER, ACTUATOR.
JAMES W. BOYD, TREASURER.
JOHN D. JONES, SHERIFF.
ASA S. REED, RECORDER.
JOHN G. BROWN, RECORDER.
GEORGE MC CONNELL, RECORDER.
LUKE SELBY, RECORDER.
ANDREW DODD, COMMISSIONER.
DAVID BYRNE, RECORDER.
PATRICK KELLEY, RECORDER.
WILSON BOTROFF, RECORDER.

SCHOOL EXAMINERS.

GEORGE W. HILL, ALEX. DODD,
W. H. COOPER, RECORDER.
J. L. MC GOWEN, RECORDER.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

JOHN H. McCOMAS, MAYOR.
WILLIAM HALSTON, RECORDER.
J. W. BINNAMAN, RECORDER.
ALFRED DODD, RECORDER.
THOMAS B. BURGESS, RECORDER.
MATTHEW CHAPMAN, RECORDER.
M. H. MANSFIELD, RECORDER.
JACOB KIRCHBAUM, RECORDER.

HOTELS.

EMPIRE HOUSE, ALEX. DODD,
AKRON, O.

G. RAYNOLDS, Proprietor.

Axon, Jan. 18, 1854.—1035.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

HAVING issued the above names, I will solicit no longer the public patronage. No man will dare to mislead the public into the conduct of all who may favor him with a salaried office, or otherwise. WILLIAM HOBINSON,
Ashland, Nov. 22, 1853.

FULLER'S ESTATE.

JOHN DEVERAUX, having been taken ill at home, will be unable to accommodate all his friends. He will however, be pleased to receive a call at his residence.

DAVID RICH,
Jennerville, Oct. 20, 1853.

FRANKLIN HOUSE.

HAVING issued the above names, I will solicit no longer the public patronage. No man will dare to mislead the public into the conduct of all who may favor him with a salaried office, or otherwise. WILLIAM HOBINSON,

Axon, Nov. 22, 1853.

LAWYERS.

COOPER & PORTER, GEORGE H. PARKER,
TUES. EVENING, DECKER, Ohio.

WADDEON & PARKER.

Atty's and Contractors at Law and in Chancery;
1854 formed a partnership, with offices in Ashland, and surrounding counties. Office in the town lately occupied by the County Treasurer.

Axon, Nov. 22, 1853.

SHEETS & SLOAN.

Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

OFFICE over the Emporium of J. B. Morris, 1854,
at the corner of Main and Church Streets, Ashland, Nov. 22, 1853.

KELLOGG & ALLISON.

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery;
will attend promptly to all business entrusted to them, and will advise their clients in the best manner.

Axon, Nov. 22, 1853.

SHAW & SMITH.

Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

OFFICE over the Emporium of J. B. Morris, 1854,
at the corner of Main and Church Streets, Ashland, Nov. 22, 1853.

FULTON & MCCORMICK.

Attorneys and Counselors at Law.

OFFICE on Main street, over the Grocery Store of J. B. Morris, 1854.

At the corner of Main and Church Streets, Ashland, Nov. 22, 1853.

PYTHIANS.

B. F. CLARK, M. D.,
Physician at his residence nearly opposite the Court House; he will be consulted at all times.

Axon, Feb. 14, 1854.

J. W. MCKEEHAN, M. D.

Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery.

MAY be consulted at his residence on Main Street, Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio.

November 22, 1853.

DR. THOMAS MEYER.

Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace.

Axon, Nov. 22, 1853.

PHYSICIANS.

J. W. MCKEEHAN, M. D.,
Physician at his residence on Main Street, Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio.

November 22, 1853.

JEWELERS, &c.

J. B. GOODFELLOW,

WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Vanner Boxes, &c. Watch and Clock Repairer and Watchmaker.

Will repair prompty to all business.

At the corner of Main and Church Streets, Ashland, Nov. 22, 1853.

F. A. HUTCHINS.

Attorney at Law and Counselor at Law.

Will attend promptly to all business.

At the corner of Main and Church Streets, Ashland, Nov. 22, 1853.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE HATS.

The subscriber has just received from New York a large stock of

Fall and Winter Hats.

Of the latest and most fashionable styles and best qualities, which he is offering at his stores which cannot fail to be satisfactory to his customers.

N. B. cash for fur and sheep pelts.

At the corner of Main and Church Streets, Ashland, Nov. 22, 1853.

M. S. CAMPBELL, CO.

At the corner of Main and Church Streets, Ashland, Nov. 22, 1853.

Select Poetry.



Mexico gave to her distracted citizens peace and a free government. An expedition was immediately planned by the soldiers of the Rio Grande, against the Ute Indians, for the double purpose of punishing past outrages, and of releasing the Mexicans, who were said to be held in captivity by the savage enemy.

Before this expedition left the valley, it was reported that a company of Mexican cibaleños, (buffalo-hunters,) who had been out for several months and returned to the settlements, were now on their way down the river to Matamoras, with the prospect of a long campaign upon the prairies. They were accompanied by a young Mexican girl, whom they had captured from a roving band of Camanche Indians. She had either never spoken or forgotten the Spanish language, and was therefore unable to account for her captivity; but the cibaleños had learned from one of the Indians whom they had also captured, that the girl, along with others, had been carried off nearly ten years ago, from the settlements above Bresidio Aguirre.

You cannot conceive the interest this report created, when it reached the rancho village of San Fernando. What heart-felt anxiety, what maternal solicitude, for more that one mother had been kept awake by the incursions of the savage Comanches.

At length the cibaleños arrived at San Fernando, leading a beautiful girl into the public plaza, declaring their willingness to give her up, as soon as we were claimed by her relations. This they had done in several towns on their route, but no one had claimed her.

The hunters testified to the authorities of the place, that the girl's behavior had much altered on approaching San Fernando;—that instead of the apathy she had hitherto exhibited, she now seemed to view objects with apparent recognition, speaking much in the Indian tongue, and from these things they concluded that this was without doubt the place of her nativity.

As soon as it became known among the rancheros of San Fernando, that the cibaleños had arrived, anxious mothers were seen rushing toward the public plaza, exhibiting in their looks and gestures the appearance of frantic women. But the deep, wild yearnings of maternal affection were destined to be disappointed. Each in their turn embraced the young stranger, with endearing expressions, but not one of them as yet received the slightest token of recognition.

They would all have claimed and adopted her, but by the laws of the land, and of nature too, this could not be allowed, as it would be robbing the real mother, who might be discovered.

The Dona Josefa, whose rancho was at some distance from the plaza, at length arrived, pale and breathless; her heart alternately filled with hope and fear, and doubt. She approached the spot, and stood for a moment gazing upon the beautiful girl; it was but for a moment—the instant of the mother's heart told her that this was her child, and springing forward, with the words "Cara lourz," upon her lips, she clung to the neck of the stranger.

But who can paint the mother's anguish

—faint changes that passed over her countenance, when she found no response to that eager embrace, it was in her a moment of pained despair. The maiden seemed only surprised—uttering some words in the unknown tongue of the Indian.

"She is my child—she must not be taken from me!" frantically exclaimed Josefina, as they were about to conduct the girl from her presence. "I know her; I recollect that face—those eyes; they are the eyes of my dear little Inez. Give her to me!" continued she, almost frantic with despair, "give her to me; she is mine, though she knows me not. Does not know me, Inez! mio caro Inez! Give her to me. She will soon recollect me."

"It must not be," replied the inexorable magistrate. "She may be the child of another."

"No, no, no," cried Josefina; "she is mine; I feel in my heart that she is mine."

"Have you no proof? can you recollect no mark?"

"No, no, I tell you, Inez, Inez, do you not know me, your mother, Inez?"

Upon her arrival at Santa Barbara several of the Indians in that vicinity, acquainted with the dialects of the different tribes, were taken to her, and attempted to open a conversation, but without avail.

Their language and hers bore no resemblance to each other whatever. She was therefore unable to open any communication, except by signs. Her age appeared to be upward of six, and her manners as simple as those of a child. She is of medium stature, muscular in appearance, and well formed. Her eyes were large and full; auburn hair, smooth and profuse; forehead low, broad, and intellectual; nose slightly aquiline and finely formed; mouth large, with a slightly protruding upper lip, and a well set chin. Upon the whole her appearance and mein were superior to those of the other Indians in the lower part of the State.

In the first notes of the melody fell upon the ear of the maiden, who started from the apathetic indifference which she had hitherto preserved. As the song continued, her eye kindled with a strange fire, her whole form assumed a listening attitude, and as the last notes died upon the lips of the singer, she rushed toward the Dona Josefa, and exclaiming "Madre!" fell upon the breast of her mother.

The reflection would arise—how far little Inez was treated by her captors, whether she was tenderly nurtured to become the wife of some savage chieftain, or whether, a drudging slave, she was consigned to bear the sad burden and rule the despots of an Indian life? Many a bitter tear did such thoughts bring from the heart of Dona Josefa.

A long roll past—the civil war still raged—and no general expedition was planned against the Indian enemy, there seemed but little hope of the captives being restored. Several expeditions of army and rancheros had penetrated the Camanche country, but were unsuccessful in meeting with the enemy they sought.

The great body of these tribes had, it was supposed, moved towards the head-quarters of the Rio Poxos—a country inaccessible to the Rio Grande—a country most wonderful, but acquired a consider-

[From the San Francisco Herald.]

THE WILD WOMAN OF SAN NICOLAS.

We have already noticed the fact of the discovery of an extraordinary woman, who was found living alone on the Island of San Nicolas, on the southern coast of California, about sixty miles from the city of Santa Barbara. Many interesting facts in connection with her history have been brought to light and published, and we are again induced to allude to the subject by the exhibition which has been made of her dress and the implements with which she was wont to occupy herself during her solitary confinement. According to the most authentic accounts, and such as are believed to be reliable, San Nicolas, as well as the other islands, was once inhabited by Indians. Owing to a difficulty which occurred about the year 1824, or 1825, between some Russians, who had visited the island, and the natives, male inhabitants were nearly all killed and women carried away.

About 18 years ago, the last of those who were left, some 47 in number, were taken off, with their own consent, by Mr. Hubbard, captain of a small schooner, owned by Mr. Isaac Sparks, of Santa Barbara, and Mr. Gomez of Monterey.

After the party had gone, the island was left to the care of the Indians, who had got on board, one of the squaws missed her child, and was permitted to go in search of it, but in a short time returned, lamenting the disappearance of her child. The Indians, who had been devoured by the wild dogs, had come to the rescue of the child, and had taken it to the beach, where the woman had left it. The Indians had been driven off by the wild dogs, and the woman had been compelled to leave the island.

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